# Table of Contents


1. Wazzup!
2. 🫐A Little Help (WildChip)🫐
3. 🫐Pup And Master (WildChip)🫐
4. CRUNCHY CHIP SPECIFIC THINGS
5. 💙A Little Puppy Love ＜3 (WildChip)💙
6. 🫐💙Still Cold? (WildChip FluffySmut :3)💙🫐
7. Im in serious need of requests-
8. 🫐MINES better! (AffogatoXExpresso)🫐
9. 💙You've drank to much (RedVelvetXVampire)💙
10. Not a oneshot BUT-
11. 🫐You get jealous? (WildChip)🫐
12. 1K views
13. 🫐A hour or two alone (Trans!Crunchy Solo)🫐
14. 🫐Not gay you say? (Trans!Crunchy Wildchip🫐
15. MADE A NEW BOOK-
16. An authors note

# Wazzup!

Hello hellloooooo as I said this is a request type book! My rules are simple
1. No childrenxadults, ew
2. Yes I do lemons BUT I dont do kiddos as per rule 1
3. I dont do OCxCookie
4. I likely wont do F!readerxcookie specifically because I cant write girls-

ALSOOOO expandind on 4- I cant really do lesbians smut to well-

EVEN MORE SIDE NOTE PLEASE STICK TO COOKIE RUN KINGDOM CHARACTERS AS I KNOW THEM BETTER THANKS

Another thing I forgot in my first draft of this anything in **bold** is a writers note

And a basic rule of thumb for the emojis next to chapters
🍆What do you think the *lemons* would stand for (its smut/horny stuff)🍆
💖Awe wholesome time💖
💥Angst/Sad stuff💥
Also I might add ⚠ to a chapter if it has spoilers for the main story

Alrighty yall get the gist of this imma go dig some stuff I wrote in docs for the first few chapters and its finna be WildChip smut lol

# A Little Help (WildChip)

**Before the chapter starts I should say a few things:**
**1. For convenience I call Chips wolf Choco or C, they're the same one just different ways of saying the name**
**2. This is during a meeting with all the ancients at Hollyberrys Castle**
**3. I headcano  Chip has heat, deal with it /hj**

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Since it was February, Chip was just sitting on his bed, his brain wrecked by heat. Not too long ago had he gotten together with his boyfriend, Wildberry. They weren't too far into their relationship, I'd say a month and here he was, more than just needy for his touch.

*Why does my body act like this?* He thought. He heard the door creak and it was just Cacao checking up on him since he hadn't left his room at all that day, let alone eat.

He hid his needy state more than once from Cacao, no one exactly knew about his heat. When Cacao left Choco– who was chips wolf– was just staring at him.

"Do you need something C?" Chip asked, not appreciating being stared at. Before Choco nodded towards the door,  and when Chip looked he was greeted with Wildberry standing there "... when the fuck did you get here?-"
"Cacao said you were in your room all day and wanted me to drag you out."
"Oh of course he did!"
"So cmon, you're helping me with plants in the garden." Wildberry had started walking off

Chip grumbles, shaking his head "Nope! You can't make me!"
Wildberry just sighed.
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"Would promising you a kiss afterwards help?" He turned around, seeing how Chip's face had flushed "I'll take that as a yes then." Wildberry proceeded to pick up Chip and carry him to the garden to help.

"Oi! I-I didn't agree to this!-" Chip stuttered out
"Too bad." Wildberry heard Choco tap up to them and put Chip down on one of the benches that were around the Hollyberry Castles garden.

Chip was anything but happy, being carried like that had just made his needy state worse. *How do I get out of this?* Chip thought as Wildberry got started caring for a berry bush.

Chip tried to walk away as quickly as possible, only to be picked up by the armpits and put back onto the bench by his partner. He tried this about five times before realizing it wasn't a good idea to irritate Wildberry like that.

He barks to Choco, asking for help just for his comrade to strut off. *Okay fuck you too C.* He was forced to just sit there "So why am I here again? You seem to be doing fine on your own with the plants!' "Because you needed to get out of your room. Plus your good company." Wildberry's always the same cold tone always was a bit eerie to Chip.

Chip suddenly ran from the bench and Wildberry had to go catch him. Easier said than done because he's a speedy guy. When Wildberry did catch him he slung Chip over his shoulder. Chip hitting his back over and over didn't bother him at all.

"GET ME GO YOU ASSHOLE!!" Chip shouted.
"Stop running off then. You're just outside your room. It's not like I'm kidnapping you."
"WELL IT SURE FEELS LIKE IT!!" He attempts to escape Wildberry's grip, only for it to strengthen.

The guards looked at the two with confusion, as Chip kept kicking and hitting Wildberry.

Wildberry didn't put him back on the bench, just had him slung

over his shoulder the whole time. Once he was done with the garden he went to put this little feisty man back in his room.

Chip was softly placed onto his bed, a sudden wave of heat hitting him. Wildberry went to leave but heard his partners whimper. "Chip are you alright?" He asked.

Chip only nodded. Hearing the door close made him think Wildberry left… until he was gently kissed. "Forgot about giving you a kiss." Wildberry stated, unknowing of his partner's already needy state.

Well mostly unknowing until Chip kissed him way too aggressively. Wildberry had to pull Chip away by his hair. Seeing the pure need in his eyes. "... Needy aren't you?"
"S-shut up…" Chip stuttered out, before Wildberry attacked his neck
"EEP!-"

Choco quickly shuffles out of the room, as any sane being would do. Frankly he'd rather not witness his brother-in-arms be railed.

Wildberry quickly found Chip's sweet spot and devoured it. "Ah- W-wildberry!" Chip moaned out. He had barely gotten started and his partners' light moans were music to his ears.

One of his hands trailed down to Chips shorts, being fairly skin tight he could easily tell how rock hard he was. As he rubbed small circles into the erection his partner made more of those sweet noises.

Chip shuffled and squirmed as Wildberry's hand sped up. His clothed and needy dick enjoying the well wanted attention. "Good boy~" Wildberry purred into Chip's ear.

Wildberry's other hand slid up Chip's shirt, soon sliding it off in one swift motion and rubbing his nipples right after. Listening to his boyfriend's pathetic whimpers and moans made him quite needy himself.

He flipped Chip over onto his stomach, and lifted up his ass. He hooked his finger under Chips shorts and boxers, ripping both

down. Both letting Chip's cock spring out and give Wildberry access to his hole.

"B-be gentle with me please-" Chip whimpered out.
"I will, don't worry." Wildberry said, sucking on his fingers and prodding his middle at Chip's hole.

Chip lightly moaned into a pillow as Wildberry pressed his finger in. One finger was well more than enough to fill him up. *How will I take his dick if just one finger is well enough-* Chip's line of thought was cut off as his body started to tremble.

"Oh sorry, too much?" Wildberry asked as he rubbed the small one's prostate. His hands were rough in texture, but he was as gentle as a feather. He didn't get any response from Chip, so he started pumping his finger.

He could hear his partners' whimpers of pleasure, although they were muffled through the pillow. He tried fitting another finger, after getting it in giving Chip a moment.

Although when he tried to give Chip time to adjust to the second finger, he was trying to get it pumping. So Wildberry did. Still being incredibly gentle… but he was curious. He suddenly slammed his fingers in, hearing the loud moan Chip gave in response.

"Hm… ready for more puppy?" Wildberry whispered to Chip.
"O-oh hell with you! I'm not a dOG-" his sentence was cut off by the fingers slamming into his prostate.

"It was a yes or no question." Wildberry smirked. Out of everything he expected to be doing today this was not it, but was way more entertaining.

"Y-yeah-" Chip whined as the fingers left. He soon heard Wildberry shuffle behind him, and then something large and pulsing against his ass.

"Well this is… probably not good." Chip flipped himself onto his back to see what Wildberry meant. Seeing that there was almost no way Wildberry could be able to fit in him.

"O-oh earthbread-" and yet, the size wasn't stopping his brain. He wanted it too badly, he ached to be bred til he couldn't think. His hand gently stroked Wildberrys length, admiring how he couldn't even wrap his hand around half of its girth. **(Yes I headcanon Chip having a breeding type kink, heat n all)**

*There's no possible way that's not gonna be painful.* He thought, yet he didn't care.

"Are you sure we should continue? I don't want to hurt you." Chip nodded furiously. "Well… just tell me if it gets too much, alright?"

Wildberry started pushing in, holding Chip's arms above his head in one hand, and gripping his waist with the other. He watched as his partner shuffled to try and take it all in.

All Chip could feel was a burning, tearing feeling… yet bits of pleasure were building up. Especially once Wildberry had bottomed out and started jacking off Chip.

Wildberry was ready to pound into his boyfriend, but knew he needed to adjust badly… Chip was about half his body mass after all. His partner's weak mewls when he so much as twitched in him kept his mind in check.

Soon Chip bucked his hips, biting his lip. Signaling to Wildberry to start thrusting. He went slow, not pulling out more than half at a time, and peppering his partner in kisses. All over his chest, neck, and face Wildberry kissed to comfort him as his body trembled.

He gently ran his hand over the bump on Chip's stomach, making Chip shiver in ecstasy. Chip kept bucking his hips, trying to get Wildberry to faster. Although he kept at his slow pace, for Chips sake. He could tell his body couldn't handle it faster yet.

And then Chip just shouted "BREED ME DAMN IT!! YOU'RE SO SLOW!!!" Wildberry sighed, and rapidly sped up. Kissing Chip on the lips to help quiet him down.

Chip started tearing up, as a string of moans and screeches of pleasure left him. He gripped the bed sheet, nearly ripping it with

his nails. Wildberry watched as his partner lost any thinking while under him. He was concerned what the others would ask later, but pushed those aside in favor of pleasuring the little, moaning wreck below him.

Wildberry's free hand did a variety of things, jacking off Chip, teasing his nipples, running over his curves and stomach, all to watch him shiver and twitch from all the pleasure. But he soon felt that knot forming.

"Out or in?" He asked, still thrusting rapidly.
"IN! IN! IN! PLEASE OH GOD!!" Wildberry's free hand went back to jacking off the squirming mess before him.

Without any word Chip came all over Wildberry's hand, but also all over himself. Wildberry's hand didn't stop and let Chip ride out his high, before taking a last thrust himself, letting his cum spill into Chip.

He released Chip's arms, pulled out, and stepped back. His semen dripped out, soiling the bedsheets "Haaaa- fuck I cant move my legs!" Chip started laughing.
"Good thing I can pick you up then huh?" Wildberry watched the last few twitches from Chip.
"Sure is! Cuz I sure won't be able to get myself a bath in this state!" Chip sat up, grunting from the force he needed.

Wildberry went to the connected bathroom and started running a bath for Chip. He was really gonna need it.

Someone knocked on the door "Listen I know me and Vanilla were loud last time but you took that to a whole new level." It was Cacao "Hope you're able to walk… or even be able to move. You already walk like your legs don't work, I don't need them not working all together."

Wildberry walked back into Chip's room, picking up the flushed cookie and setting him in the water, helping him wash up.

After Chip got washed up, the two just cuddled under the blanket. Chip couldn't manage to get most of his clothes back on since they

were pretty skin tight, he could only get his boxers back on.

Lets just say the next day was very awkward for everyone who was in the castle.

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**Not sorry lmao-**
**WC-1907**
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# Pup And Master (WildChip)

**Warning for petplay, collars, bondage, and a fair amount of spanking lol-**

**Also I give Chip a tail and ears often dont question it- I ENJOY DOG BOYS ALRIGHT-**

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"Are you sure about this Chip?" Wildberry said. What he had in his hands was a chain leash, and a lockable collar.

"Sure as I'll ever be!" Chip was ecstatic to say the least. He was sitting on his bed, in nothing but his boxers. Wildberry had his pants on still.

Wildberry sighed, unsure about something. "Y'know if you don't want to, we ain't gotta! This is a two way thing!" Chip could feel how uneasy his boyfriend was, even through stroking his tail.

"I know. Just worried I might harm you." Wildberry sat next to Chip, just to have him grab Wildberry's hand.
"C'mon, I like it rough!"
"But every time afterwards you would-"
"That was just me acting grumpy! Trust me, I'd know what I'm talking about!" Chip reassured his partner. He'd been doing this for the last few minutes over and over, since Wildberry kept being uneasy.

Wildberry nodded, gently putting the collar onto Chip and locking it. He put the key somewhere he knew he could find easily, but out of Chip's sight.

He suddenly yanked the leash attached to it, sending Chip into his chest. "Whoops. Sorry." Chip huffed, tilting his head up to look at
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his way taller boyfriend.

This isn't their first time, or second time, nor third. But it is the first time involving kinks, mainly focusing on Chip's, and one of Wildberry's.

Wildberry tied Chip's hands behind his back, seeing him shuffle a bit. "Hmm… didn't see you as the bondage type berry~" he was quickly punished for that attitude with a nice slap to the ass.

"Well, this isn't only bondage. Don't forget about me being your master~" Wildberry purred to him, knowing it sent a shiver up Chip's spine.

Wildberry soon ripped down what Chip had left on him, admiring all of the scars and curves of who was soon to be a wreck.

Wildberry's eye staring over him like that made Chip shudder. For a bodyguard he was quite thin, and also had a pretty good pear shape. Wildberry ran his hands up and down Chip's hip and lower waist, giving a soft squeeze.

Wildberry couldn't help himself any longer, he put Chip onto the floor, and got out his length. Seeing Chip's needy expression at seeing it was always adorable. "Suck puppy~" Wildberry whispered to his partner.

Chip tried, not having your hands to help move it made this more difficult than it had to be. He licked up and down the shaft, watching Wildberry's oddly dull face as he did so. His rough tongue always made Wildberry react, he licked along the lower veins and that's when Wildberry reacted, his breathing hitched.

"I know you can do more than that." Wildberry growled as he pushed Chip's face closer to his pulsing member.
"Maybe I could if I had my haNDs-" a moan left him as another hearty slap to the ass was given.

"Did I say you could speak?" Wildberry mad was way worse than anything else in the world. Chip shook his head "That's what I thought."

Without his hands it was hard to try and get Wildberry's dick into his mouth. He had eventually managed to and was bobbing his head rapidly, listening to the pleased groans and grunts of his boyfriend.

Chip felt Wildberry's hand on the back of his head, petting him. Soon he realized it was for another purpose as well once he was slammed into deep throating a good chunk of Wildberry's length.

When Wildberry released him, he pulled off and was panting. "What a slut." Wildberry grunted out, basically tossing Chip onto the bed.

"Listen to me, and listen well. Because you've already been giving me plenty of attitude, you're taking me as long as *I* wish and you can't cum until *I* say so. Got it?" He hissed out while tying Chip's legs to the headboard. Wide open.

"Y-yes-" he got a slap to the ass "Y-yes master!" Chip could already feel his legs trembling. Wildberry roughly stuck his fingers into Chip's mouth.

"Suck. Because this is the only lube you're getting brat." Chip complied, finding it funny how Wildberry went from worrying about hurting his partner, to this agressive, uncaring, sexual master.

Once Wildberry felt Chip had sucked enough, he shoved two fingers straight in. Usually just one finger was more than enough to fill up Chip, two always started to get overwhelming. Chip had bitten his lip to try and stop his noises, receiving a slap to the ass.

"Mouth wide open, let me hear your pathetic noises." Wildberry commanded, and Chip did as told. "Good boy." He started pumping his fingers hearing his tiny boyfriend's moans and whimpers of pleasure.

He knew what power he had right now, and he *fully* intended to abuse it.

Once he decided Chip was loose enough to not be in purely pain if he pushed in, he pulled out his fingers, the bottom making a strong whine at the loss of his pleasure.

Wildberry lined up with his ass, before slamming in without warning "A-AH!!" Chip screeched. For how reckless Wildberry was just acting, he gave Chip time to adjust still. If he didn't it would be more pain than pleasure for Chip.

Chip shuffled around, trying to take in the sudden intrusion. His arms and legs wiggling in the ropes used to bind them. He eventually gave Wildberry the signal it's okay to move.

As Wildberry started thrusting, albeit slowly, he ran his fingers on the insides of Chip's ears, he kept forgetting that Chip even had wolf ears until they randomly popped out.

The gentle touches from Wildberry was able to make Chip relax in a matter of seconds. Which allowed him to start speeding up sooner, soon slamming in with each thrust into his needy boyfriend.

Chip had no level of sound control, each thrust, each twitch even was enough to make him moan. "W-wildberry!" He moaned, before receiving another slap, and a tug of the leash.
"It's not Wildberry to you. Call me what I told you to slut." Wildberry growled.
"S-sorry master!" Chip corrected himself.

"Good boy." Wildberry kept the pace, angling himself to slam into Chip's prostate with each thrust, seeing how it made Chip tremble. He could tell that Chip's first release was coming up.

"O-oh!- So close!- M-master please!" Chip's begging was music to Wildberry's ears. "I need to- so much-" Chip kept begging.

"Do you think you deserve release?" Wildberry kept thrusting.
"Y-yes?-" Chip was quickly corrected with a slap to the ass.
"You haven't. You've already been so bratty to me." Wildberry stated, his tone being as aggressive as it has been.

"P-please! I-I'm sorry for it master! I- I need release!" His continued begging made Wildberry pull out, leaving him empty. "M-master?" He whined.

Hr could see Wildberry get up, and grab a few items… before

realizing one was a paddle and the other a cock cage. "You've been bad." The glare he got made him whine.

Wildberry put the cage onto Chip, with his small boyfriend trying to shuffle to avoid it. "N-no- Im sorRY!-" He wasn't allowed to finish his sentence as the paddle hit him with great force.

"Silence. This is your punishment." Wildberry hissed, hitting the already sensitive area again, hearing Chip cry out. "Brats don't get release puppy～"

His ass was already incredibly red, from both the paddle and the slaps he was given before. "I'm sorry master- P-please I'll be good!" Chip pleaded. Wildberry gave him another good hit, in the same area as the last two.

"Should've been good the first time." Wildberry scowled as he ran the paddle over the area, seeing Chip shiver, and hitting the area a fourth time. "If you behave yourself, I might remove the cage." Wildberry stated as he put the paddle aside, and thrusted right back in.

"I-I will master!" God, seeing Chip was a whining mess was always worth it. The rapid pace started again, the knot in Chip's body tying over and over, not even having the option to release.

Wildberry took one good slam in, halting as he filled up Chip. He was nowhere near done though. He pulled out, seeing Chip tremble he untied his legs, flipped him over, and forced his ass up. "Stay." Wildberry commanded him, and he complied.

His backside was once again hit with the paddle as the thick white he was filled with dripped out. "Tail up. Stop trying to cover yourself." Wildberry commanded again, with a hit if the paddle Chip complied.

Wildberry kept hitting, soon changing where he was hitting to avoid bruising the area. Once he was done Chip's behind was red and nearly looked like the indent of the paddle was visible.

He watched as his partner twitched and whined, sticking a finger

into the overflowing hole. "Ah- M-master~" Chip whined out, feeling the finger start pumping his already used hole.

"Heh, really straightened out your behavior with that paddle didn't I?" Wildberry cooed, feeling Chip tighten at the mention of the paddle.

He suddenly shoved in two more fingers, Chip jolted at the sudden stretch. Wildberry held him in place with his other hand as the fingers kept pumping, one intentionally rubbing his prostate.

He gently took his finger out, seeing how they were covered in his own semen he brought them to Chips mouth. "Suck." Chip easily complied, his rough tongue made it easy to clean off the fingers. "How's it taste hm?"

"G-great master-" Wildberry chuckled at Chip's easy compliance. Soon lining up with his hole again, and slammed in while tugging the leash up.

"I would do doggy style since it fits you being a bitch, but your arms are tied." Chip didn't reply, only gave a nod as the aggressive pace set back in. "You enjoy this don't you? Being treated like a bitch hm?"

"Yes master! I do! Breed me!" Chips' tongue stuck out as more of his sugar sweet noises escaped. Wildberry started lightly scratching at the skin, and sucking on his neck and shoulders.

"Who knew a fiesty guy like yourself liked being treated as nothing?" Wildberry kept thrusting as he whispered sweet nothing to Chip.

Overstimulation started to set in, as Chip's legs started trembling more and more, barely holding him up. "M-MASTER! PLEASE I NEED TO CUM!!" Wildberry shushed him, pulling on the leash.

"You will get to cum soon, alright puppy?~" He whispered to his partner, gently sucking the sweet spot on Chip's neck. The second load from Wildberry sprayed in, painting Chips insides again.

Wildberry pulled out, seeing it instantly drip out. He grabbed the

last item he brought with him for this, a anal vibrater. He gently pressed it into his boyfriend, with him shivering due to the cold metal. Then the shivers were due to him turning it on to half.

The plug had perfectly pressed against his prostate, making the burning knot even worse. "M-master please- i-it's so much-" Chip whined as Wildberry placed him onto the floor again.

"Clean it up." Wildberry demanded, with Chip complying, licking up and down the shaft cleaning off all the cum from it. "Good boy~" his boyfriend purred, watching the poor pups flushed expression.

He saw Chip struggling to get to the tip, so he stood up and slammed into Chip's throat. It wasn't enough for him to be in pain, but enough for Wildberry to feel how tight it was. He pulled Chip's head back and forth by the hair as he made muffled noises.

"There you go~ take it~" Wildberry purred, seeing his boyfriend trembling and trying to take it all down his raw throat. He soon pulled Chip off, seeing him panting.

"P-please master- l-let me cum!" He pleaded.
"Keep asking and I might as well keep the cage on you." Wildberry threatened. He put Chip onto his lap after putting his member back into his pants, turning up thr vabrators intensivity.

"M-master! T-too much!!" Chip whined, his trembling legs straddling Wildberry.
"Take it. I know you can~" he whispered, as he rubbed his tiny partner's thigh to relax him.
"P-please- I-I've been good! O-oh gOD!-" hr let out a high pitched moan as it turned onto max.

"I haven't given you permission to speak, have I? Shut your mouth and I might consider removing the cage." Wildberry growled out, Chip nodding repeatedly as the vibrater stayed on max.

Wildberry watched as his boyfriend trembled and moaned, knowing how numbing the pleasure was starting to get. Yet he kept the vibrator on max.

Soon he turned the vibrator off, hearing Chip whine at loss of stimulation. Wildberry messed with the cage. "Do you want it off pup?~" He asked, with Chip nodding aggressively. "Hm… convincing to do so… or keep it on you~" Those words made Chip shutter.

"W- Master please!" Chip begged again, and Wildberry finally removed the cage and agressively started jacking him off.

"Good boy. Cum for me~ Let me know how good I make you feel~" He whispered, soon feeling the hot liquid cover his hand, forearm, and some of his stomach.

Chip started panting "T-thank you master…" Wildberry smiled, licking the mess Chip made off his hand.
"For someone who acts bitter, you sure taste sweet" Wildberry purred, seeing how Chip's face lit up a bright marron.

Wildberry soon untied Chip. "Are you gonna remove the damn plug??" Chip hissed, he was sitting on the bed. Wildberry spread Chip's legs, gently tugging on it. Then just basically ripped it out. "HNGH- That was one way to go about it-" Chip groaned.

The white liquid spilled out again, soiling the bed and the base of his tails fluff. Wildberry left the room and the sound of a bath running was prominent.

Wildbrrry came back and unclipped the leash, and picked up Chip. "What about the collar?" Chip asked as he hooked his finger around it.
"It looks cute on you." Wildberry smirked.
"Oh are you serious?! If Cacao sees it Im scre-" Chip was cut off with a kiss.

"I'm sure you can hide it, your coat does have all that fluff on it." Wildberry set Chip in the bath, with Chip flipping him off. "Awe dont be so angry. Its just making you cuter."

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**Alright first two oneshots done- enough smut FLUFF TIMMMEEEE**
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**WC-2450**

# CRUNCHY CHIP SPECIFIC THINGS

Okay im making this due to some headcanons for Chip-
I often use my own headcanons in CookiexCookie writing, so I'll tell you guy's what I have so yall arent confused as fuck

UnO - Chip has wolf ears and a tail
DoS - Chip can communicate in barks with the the Cream Wolf pack
TrEs - Chip gives each of his wolves names based on letters, The main wolf hes with is called C or Choco (NOT dark choco)
QuArtRo - The entirity of the Dark Cacao Kingdom hates him and sees him as a threat
ご (five forgot how to Spanish) - he lived in the mountains for a few years with a cannibalistic past so that might sneak through for angst chapters
Si(e)x - Trans headcanon for this wolf man

Aight thanks

# 💖A Little Puppy Love <3 (WildChip)💖

**HERE SOME FLUFF**

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It was the middle of winter, meaning it was blizzard season for the Dark Cacao kingdom. Everyone was inside avoiding the weather but one traveler. Despite being from the Hollyberry Kingdom the negitive temperatures didnt bother him.

He was here to visit his partner after all, which he was able to find after a bit of talking with palace gaurds. He soon shuffled into the room seeing his boyfriend wrapped in many blankets.

"Hey Chip." Wildberry said, nearly scaring his boyfriend into falling off the bed.

"DAMN IT WILDBERRY YOU SCARED ME-" Chip shuffled around to face his boyfriend "- and you're fucking *covered* in snow."

Wildberry nodded as Chip made his way out of the blanket pile "Least take off the coat- it is *SOAKED*." He took off Wildberrys coat, throwing itnonti the floor where it made a good *splat*.

"Well." Wildberry sighed, before finding himself being dragged by the arm and pulled onto the bed. Then wrapped into the blanket pile with his partner, Choco soon joining in the cuddles.

"Jeez your cold as ice berry!" Chip stated, nuzzling into his partners chest. His ears twitching here and there.

Wildberry started petting the two, giving Chip a quick kiss on the head. He wrapped the three of them up more as Chips arms wrapped around.

He sighed, laying down and turning onto his side bringing Chip
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with him. Choco quickly escaped because fuck you I'll be on the end of the bed and not bother the gays.

Wildberrys steady heartbeat almost put Chip to sleep instantly, not quick enough to stop him shuffling up to give his boyfriend a quick peck on the lips.

Chip soon fell asleep, cuddling with his boyfriend under about five blankets with a blizzard raging outside.

Wildberry stayed awake a bit longer, watching his boyfriends steady breathing and frankly adorable nuzzles he did in his sleep.

Wildberry starts falling asleep as well, giving his partner one more kiss on the head and falling asleep in his arms.

Cacaos just kinda standing there having a staring contest with Choco cuz he needed to ask Chip where the jellybeans went, because he likely stole them again.

He soon just leaves deciding not to anger Chip or Choco today.

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**WC-380**
**Sorry it's short**
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# 🍃💖Still Cold? (WildChip FluffySmut :3)💖🍃

**This is what I call wholesome smut- Just being very sweet and gentle lol enjoy the fluffi smut**

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Chip was sitting by a fire, since it was once again the blizzard season for the Dark Cacao Kingdom.

The blizzard tonight was partially bad, and a meeting had been held so everyone was snowed in for a few days.

Wildberry soon arrived with hot cocoa, as he had promised not long ago and gave a cup to Chip. Who gladly took it and started sipping, pulling his boyfriend into the blanket and closer to the fire.

He saw a smile peak through Wildberrys expression, as he took a sip himself. Although it seemed he had coffee instead of hot cocoa.

Dude stayed up way to long trying to get the insomniac he was cuddling with currently to sleep. Wildberry sighed, pulling Chip closer.

The cold never bothered him much, but he kept being dragged into cuddles by his boyfriend since he didnt want Wildberry getting hypothermia.

The blizzard kept raging "I wonder if it will calm down tonight..." Chip mumbled, scooting them closer to the fire.

Wildberry shrugged finishing up his drink, he noticed Chip shiver. "Your still cold." Chip just nodded.

Wildberry gently kissed along Chip's neck and shoulder, hearing his breathing hitch. "Does this help at all?" Wildberry asked, knowing how flushed his partner must've turned.
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"To the oven with yO-" Chip couldnt finish his sentence before Wildberry started attacking his sweet spot. Fully aware of how sensitive it was.

He pulled away from his neck, giving him a kiss on the lips. Not hesitating to dart his tongue in as soon as he could. Not a single inch was left untouched by Wildberry.

He ran his hands up and down his partners sides, sliding up the many layers he had on to tease his nipples. He pinched one, albeit still gently Chip couldnt help with moan into the kiss.

Wildberry pulled away "Down tonight?" He quickly asked, he wasnt gonna do this if Chip didnt want to. **(TAKE NOTES CONSENT IS SEXY EVERYONE.)**

Chip nodded, gently being pressed onto his back. As it always seemed to happen, Wildberry was on top of him. *Wait until I get on top!* Chip thought

Wildberry slid his hand down, starting to remove the layers Chip was wearing... which there was frankly to many for him still being cold.

"How many layers can someone have for pants-" Wildberry questioned
"SHUT IT- You barely react to cOOLLD-" Chip wasnt allowed to finish his sentence as Wildberrys thumb was rubbing the most sensitive veins on his dick.

Wildberry slid off the last layer, taking a quick look at Chip. To say his face was red is frankly an understatement.

Wildberry chuckled, sucking on his fingers, and slowly sliding one into Chip. Chip squirmed under him, Wildberry knew exactly where all his sensitive spots were.

The finger gently rubbed against his prostate, releasing a shaky moan from the small one. Wildberry started pumping the finger, knowing Chips body was already trembling from just one.

"Ngh- f-fuck-" Chip moaned. Wildberry was well aware of what he

was doing, and how to do it. "I both love you and h-hate you sometimes-"

Wildberry kept thrusting the finger in and out, each getting a nice moan or other lewd noise from his boyfriend.

Soon he removed the finger, hearing his biyfriend whine. Was it from need? Annoyance? Embarrassment? All of the above.

Wildberry got onto the main event, pulls out his pulsing member. Everytime they've had sex, Chip has had the same reaction when he does so.

After adding a bit of his own saliva to his length, he started pushing in. Chip tried to grip onto nothing, and Wildberry bend over and started biting and sucking on his neck.

"D-dont leave to many- last time you l-left to many bites Cacao questioned me on i-it..." Chip grunted out. Wildberry just rolled his eyes, biting his sweet spot and getting a high pitched moan from it.

He soon bottomed out, his entire dick inside of Chip. His trembling legs were weakly wrapped around Wildberry's waist.

He waited for Chip to signal he could move, which was usually just a nod. That nod soon came and he started slowly thrusting. Each thrust made Chip's voice crack wonderfully.

Wildberry stayed bent over at his partners neck, covering it in hickeys and bites despite what Chip said earlier.

As Wildberry sped up a bit, he could feel Chip scratching at his back. "Dont scratch to hard. I dont want scratch marks on my back." Wildberry said.

"I-I'd say its a fair deal considering how many bite marks you leave on mEE-" Chip was cut off, yet again by a moan.

Wildberry kept going, slowly getting his partner to climax. Each and every thrust angled to hit his prostate directly, each inch of Wildberry gently using him up, every single bit of Chip's walls clutching in utter *need.* God Wildberry loved it.

Wildberry had that knot tying pretty quickly. "How is it down there?" He asked, only to get flipped off by his boyfriend. "Wow, rude." Wildberry stated.

"W-whatever you horndog-" Chip grumbled. Wildberry started jacking him off, his rough hand against Chip's needy cock was obvoiusly a lot for Chip.

"Ngh- o-oh earthbread-" Chip moaned out. Wildberry could tell he was starting to fall under all the pleasure. He kissed Chip, darting his tongue in again.

Wildberry's kisses were an addicting type sweet, especially with everything else going on already. He gladly let it happen, their tongues twirling.

When Wildberry pulled away, he knew both of them were close to climax. So for the last minute or two, he sped up big time. His needy partners noises going from there, to loud.

"A-AH- Wildberry!- O-oh fuucckk-" Chip moaned, his toes curling and hands trying to grip something, just ending up scratching Wildberry's back.

Not to long later, Wildberry slammed in one last time. Filling Chip up to the brim with his semen. Chip had came at the same time, just making a mess of himself.

Wildberry pulled Chip onto his lap, still in him, and layed down. "I hate you..." Chip said, clearly tired as he stuffed his face into Wildberrys chest.

Wildberry wrapped the blanked around the two if them more. "You know you love me." He purred, hearing Chip start to snore. "Goodnight Chip." Wildberry soon fell into slimber himself, satisfied and warm by the fire.

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**Lmao they fucked in a blanket**
**This took a few days to work cuz my brain is flip flopping why-**

**WC-1108**
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# Im in serious need of requests-

Yeah uh- gimmie ships- like please I really need requests or its all gonna be WildChip- I CAN ONLY WRITE SO MUCH WILDCHIP-

H E L P M E-

# MINES better! (AffogatoXExpresso)

**Requested by** RoleplayACC3
**This will be fun to write**
**Maybe not it end suddemly Im sorry-**

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~ ~

"MINES better! For a Dark Cacaoian you sure enjoy sweets!" Expresso spat at Affogato.

"At least MINE is bareable to drink! Yours is so bitter its not possible to take a sip without spitting it out!" Affogato shot back.

The two had been arguing whos coffee is better, Affogatos sweet or Expressos bitter. Lattes been trying to stop the two from murdering eachother. Shes managed to stop a full on fist fight from happening, but their still shooting insults at eachother.

"Both of you please- both your coffees are great!" Latte said.
"SHUT UP LATTE" They both said at the same time, and back to arguing with eachother.

Latte just backed away. ... *Im gonna go talk with Almond instead of try and deal with these two.* She thought, closing the door as she left.

"OH WELL *IM* SORRY I DONT FEEL LIKE BEING SuGaR sWeEt YOU FREELANCE ASS PROSTITUTE." Expresso crossed his arms looking away.

"Least I can get people to fuck me you twig thin bitch." Affogato said.
"You-"
"Go on, tell me Im wrong. Your just a sad little lonely man obsessed with the most disgusting shit I've tasted. Probably a virgin I bet." Affogato knew he was plucking Expressos strings.
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"I- YOU!-" Expresso couldn't think of comback. *Damn it- IM IN A STALEMATE HERE.* He thought, before finding himself pinned to the wall behind him.

"Lets take this to the bedroom hm?~" Affogato suggested, seeing Expresso cross his arms again, and roll his eyes. "Did you fucking hear me?"

"Yes. Yes I did." Expresso growled, not being happy about this. Although he was soon being dragged by the arm to Affogato bedroom.

*Oh fuck.* Expresso thought, basically being thrown onto the bed and hearing the door lock. He flipped onto his back and saw Affogato.

God Affogato's smile was fucking *sickening* to Expresso. He wanted to kick him away, yet part of him didnt want to.

Affogato watched Expresso for a moment. "So, yes or no to doing some 'fun'?" Affogato asked, bending down to Expresso level. His face only a inch or two away from Expresso's.

Expresso didnt reply at first. "Fucking fine." He finally stated. He had closed his eyes so he didnt really know what was going on until he felt his hands forced behind his back and tied together.

A graceful knot tied the red rope that kept his hands together. Expresso was soon pushed onto his back, Affogato standing over him again. Affogato's hand trailed down to Expressos crotch, rubbing small circles into the area with his thumb.

"Ngh- f-fuck you Affogato." Expresso spat out.
"I would say do it yourself, but your the one being fucked so~" Affogato pressed his thumb harder, able to tell how hard he already was for someone who was annoyed about it.

Not long later, Affogato undid Expressos belt, and hooked his finger under his pants and the eslastic of his boxers before ripping them down. The cold wind of the room making Expresso shiver.

Affogato tossed them to the floor, running a finger up the lower half of Expresso dick. It twitched at Affogato's cold hands.

Expressos face was flushed, embarrassed by how good it felt.

"Awe, does the *slut* enjoy this?" Affogato said, rubbing the lower vein once again.
"D-don't call me that." Expresso didnt actually mind the name, but frankly just wanted to give Affogato as much of an annoyance as possible.

Affogatos hand slid lower, prodding his fingers at Expressos ass. Expresso tried closing his legs, but they were forced back open.

Affogato sucked on his fingers, spread the saliva around Expresso's hole, and slid them in. Expresso held back the noises he attempted to make.

It didnt take to long for Affogato to pump bis fingers agressively, effectivly making Expresso forget how to think.

"Cant tell if your just sensitive or-" he slams his fingers in, hearing Expresso moan. "- if your just needy."

He pulled his fingers out "Think your ready for my dick you *whore*?" Affogato shot at Expresso, seeing him nod after a moment.

Affogato chuckled. "Naughty boy~" He remove his own belt, and pulled out his length not giving it long before slamming into Expresso.

"O-OH FUcK-" Expresso moaned out, legs already trembling. Affogato started with a strong pace right away, Expresso wasnt exactly able to stay quiet.

Expresso shuffled and squirmed, it was a lot for a guy like him to take. "S-SLOW DOWN YOU ASSHOLE-" He said, annoyed.

"Why should I? You seem to be enjoying yourself~" Affogato teased him, knowing the professor was more than embarrassed over his current state.

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**Sorry I randomly ended it my brain forgot how to write and I lost motivation I apologize**
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**WC-804**

# 💖You've drank to much (RedVelvetXVampire)💖

**Requested by p1nball_bra1n**
**Rarepair fluff time**

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Vampire was sitting at the juice bar, as usual and talking with Sparkling. To say he's been drinking is a understatement.

"You should take a break from chugging down cups Vamp." Sparkling stated, cleaning up a area of the bar.

"Cmonnnnn sparks! Im made for drinkinggg!" Vampires speach was slurred to no end. Red Velvet soon walked in, just wanting a break from Pastrys chaos.

Red Velvet sat next to Vampire "Hey velvetttt! How ye *hic* doinnnn?" Vampire said, hiccups having ridden anything he tried to say.

"Sparkling how much did he drink?" Red Velvet asked.
"Like ten cups... he kept bothering me til I gave him more I apologize." Sparkling started on another persons drink.

"Of course..." Red Velvet mumbled, pulling the cup that Vampire had away from him.

"Nooooo- my *hic* juiiiccceeee!" Vampire whined.

"Your way past wasted. C'mon you need to get home." Red Velvet stated, getting up. "Im getting him home Sparkling, he's drank to much for em to trust his ability to get home." Sparkling gave him a thumbs up and he left, basically dragging Vampire with him.

"Can I see your keys Vamp?" Red Velvet asked, with Vampire soon giving him the keys to his house and they went in.
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He closed and locked the door behind him, Vampire hugging his chest. Red Velvet sighed, going to Vampires bedroom, placed the keys on the nightstand, and shuffled into the bed with Vampire.

"Sleep love, your gonna need it." Red Velvet said, but Vampire was well asleep already.

Sighing he hugged his partner back, soon falling asleep with him.

~ Next morning ~

Vampire slowly woke up, more sober thankfully, and saw Red Velvet.

"Red Velvet?-" He said, seeing Red Velvet open an eye.
"Good morning, feeling any better? You got quite drunk yesterday."
"Yeah Im feelin fine!" Vampire said with a smile.

Red Velvet hugged Vampire closer for a moment, before getting up.
"I'll make us breakfast alright love?" Vampire nodded.

# Not a oneshot BUT-

Yeah not a oneshot cuz I have like 3 in the works, but I have another book for a CRK OC of mine :D

Its called House of Cards, if you enjoy my writing go check it out on my profile!

It updates every friday

Alright, onto your usual scheduled horny or fluff >:) (jk ill see if my motivation works with me)

# You get jealous? (WildChip)

**Requested by Oogaaboy69 (nice)**
**Jealous Wildberry time! >:33**

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Even if they hadnt been together for to long, Wildberry and Crunchy were really close already.

Crunchy was talking with some cookie, a bit close to the other. Wildberry could feel jealously boiling in him.

The other cookie got a itty bit closer to Crunchy, and it didnt help Wildberry's jealously. It made it even *worse*.

The two had to share a room due to limited space in the kingdom they were in. It was for a meeting with the ancients and they had to come along, since they're yknow. The ancients body guards.

Although they had a habit of cuddling in the same bed, and during their casual nightly cuddles Wildberry couldnt get his mind off Crunchy interaction with that other cookie.

He was... so, so, *so*, jealous. He trailed one of his hands down, gently grabbing Crunchys ass.

"Uh- Wilds?" Crunchy asked, a bit nervous.
"I dont like how close that cookie got to you earlier." He stated gently kissing Crunchy neck. "I *really* didnt like it."

Crunchys breathing hitched. *Is he... jealous? Hm...* Crunchy smiled. "Awe, is someone jealous?~ Didnt take you at that typEE-" His sentence was cut off by the sensitive area on his neck being biten. And quite agressively might I add.

Wildberry kept biting around, not caring if he left anything that
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would be VERY visible. Crunchy was his. *Only his*. **(Possessive Wildberry hours)**

"May I?" Wildberry asked, running his thumb under the eslastic of Crunchy's boxers. Only getting a nod from his *very* flushed boyfriend.

He slipped them down and off, gently pinning Crunchy under him. He ran his hands up and down Crunchy body greedily.

*Oh Im going to COVER him in marks.* Wildberry thought, running his hands across the scars under Crunchys chest and the nipple peircings. **(For my sanity, trans Crunchy post bottom surgery)**

"What have I told you about staaRRR- Ngh-" In the middle of his sentence, Wildberry started biting along his chest.

He didnt stop biting... and biting... and even more biting. Once he was done, Crunchy's chest was covered in wonderful reds and purples.

Wildberry couldnt help himself much longer, he sucked on his fingers for a moment, and slid them into his small partner.

It didnt take him long to have his fingers pumping rapidly, lewd noises already pouring out of his partner.

They hadn't fucked in a while, since Crunchy had gotten bottom surgery and was having to recover. Now Crunchy was dealing with a both incredibly needy, and incredibly jealous Wildberry.

Wildberry's fingers slid out, and he moved down the eslastic to his own boxers. His length sprung out, Wildberry adding some of his saliva onto it to make it as smooth as he could.

Then he just thrusted it all in, seeing Crunchy cover his mouth instantly. Wildberry couldnt help himself, he started thrusting already.

Crunchy's stomach bulged and flattened over and over as he rapidly thrusted. Wildberry contuined leaving marks all over his partner, biting and sucking where he wished. A few good ones to the upper

neck where it wouldnt exactly be coverable.

He kept going, Crunchy's trembling legs trying to wrap around him not able to even stay still, nor even wrap around in a full ring.

It didnt take long for Wildberry to pump a first load in, yet he kept going. He wasnt stopping until Crunchy was *allll* his.

Tears started streaming down Crunchys face making Wildberry suddenly halt. "Oh shit- A-are you alright Crunchy?? Am I being to roug-"
"I-I'm alright- Wildberry k-keep going- ngh-" Crunchy said.

Wildberry was hesitant. "I swear Im alright- keep g-going please!" Crunchy basically begged. Wildberry started again, but slowly.

It didnt take him long to start rapidly speeding up. Slamming in over and over.

He slammed in one last time before painting Crunchy's insides white again. He pulled out, both of them panting.

Wildberry took a look at Crunchy, seeing how many marks he left. "I- I got a bit agressive with my bites huh-"

Crunchy shrugs, grabs Wildberrys shoulders, pulls him down, and hugs him. "Eh, I dont care. I just want cuddles now." Crunchy said.

Wildberry chuckled, going onto his back and letting Crunchy snuggle into his chest. They soon both fell asleep.

~ Morning ~

Lets just say it was uh, fairly obvious something happened with the two last night. Both from all the noise and Crunchy barely able to walk.

Plus all those bite marks definitely didnt help their case here, even with Crunchys best attempts to hide them some were so damn obvoius he had zero chance of hiding them.

Least everyone now knew that Crunchy was taken-

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**This was really fun to write! Jealous and possessiveWildberry for the win >:333**
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# 1K views

... you horny fucks-

Anyways thanks didnt know people would like my chaos we call my writing style-

Anyways thanks go back to your casual horny you fuckers (lob u all /p)

# 🍃 A hour or two alone (Trans! Crunchy Solo) 🍃

Hehe trans crunchy solo time

All from Crunchys POV >:)))
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Since Dark Cacao was out and refused to let me go with him, I was left alone in my room. My wolf was with the rest of the pack currently so I had a while to myself.

I *had* been more needy than usual over this past week... that time with Wildberry had really upped my libido it seems.

I had just been laying on my bed, my ears and tail out since yknow, Im alone?? If no ones around or if its just my wolf I don't mind them out.

I sighed, I hadnt used the toys I had in a while since I got with Wilds... so hell with it. I searched under my bed for the box I kept them in.

Took a few minutes, but I soon found the black box. I shuffled up, put the box onto my bed and locked my door before anything else. Rather not have a guard walk in on me if I get too loud.

I sat back down, the soft matress sinking. I used to be outside usually but Hollyberry got on Cacaos ass about it and... well I got a small room to myself now.

I opened the box to the usual toys I use, how did I get these? Don't ask.

All I had was a vibrator, and a few differently sized dildos nothing much but enough to help with my damned heat month.

I slipped off my shorts and boxers, I had my training shirt**(its just a**
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**skin tight type thing)** still on, layed down on tge bed again, and felt the wave of dyphoria hit me again.

Every time I do this I get dyphoria at first, since I dont have bottom surgery just yet... aside the point.

"Mmm..." I grumbled. I rubbed the small nub above the entrance. Helps get me both in the mood and also make it not painful.

I kept rubbing, until I realize I was panting. *There we go.* I thought, grabbing one of the larger toys I had.

I ran it against the entrance, gently pushing it in once it was covered in slick. I let my head fall back and my mind wander... just going to thinking about my boyfriend Wildberry.

God I love him... as my mind kept wandering I sped up the toys thrusts, making them a fair amount deeper as well.

I just kept thinking of it as Wilds. It was no where near his size, but big enough to be convincing to me.

I could already feel my first orgasm coming up, so I just sped up, letting my mind and body fill with bliss. Whilr I came, I had to cover my mouth to avoid letting the moan I let out be too loud.

I slid the toy out, although I wasnt done yet. The toy had a suction cup on the end to stay still, so I did my best to suction it to the bed... didnt work well but fuck it Im far to needy.

I started riding it, gripping the bed as it went deeper and deeper. I kept going, thinking of Wildberry again. I covered my mouth, realizing I was getting a bit loud.

My bed creaked with my bounces, I didnt mind. I move around on my bed a lot anyways so it wasnt odd.

I slammed myself all the way down, and came again. Panting I went back to laying down. My body was wrecked yes, but I was satisfied as hell.

I sat up, knowing I should probably clean this up. I quickly whipped

off the toy, put it back in the box, put it back under the bed, and quickly shuffled my boxers and shorts back on.

I yawned, grabbing a pillow and cuddling into it. I proceeded to fall asleep. I totally didnt have any type of wet dream about Wildberry no... okay maybe I did.

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**This was all self indulgent. Trans wolfie chip hehe**
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# Not gay you say? (Trans! Crunchy Wildchip

**Yes you get gay denail trans crunchy, based off an rp I got with a friend**
**Denail crunchy haha**

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Due to space reasons, and Hollyberry random visit for the tenth time thid year (god damn it holly), Wildberry was staying in Crunchys room.

The two had interacted and didnt exactly mind eachother, frankly they loved eachother just didnt show it at all. They had a one night stand in the republic so they just thought they were friends with benefits(well crunchy did).

Then Wildberry heard Crunchy claim hes straight, a bit odd considering Crunchy had happily let Wildberry fuck him. As well as the fact crunchy turns bright red whenever Wildberry calls him cute.

So Wildberry decided to see, even if Cacao murders him for it.

"Hey Crunchy." Wildberry asked, Chip turning to him with a light 'hm' "What was with you claiming to be straight? Did you forget out night in the republic?"

"I- uh- I didnt forget it- just-" crunchy stuttered out, before finding himself being kissed by the pink knight.

When Wildberry pulled away, he just saw a very red Crunchy. "W-what was that for-" Crunchy could feel the knights hands running over him.

"Just was seeing... you claim your not gay but then when your
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kissed by me, whos very much a guy, your red as a berry." Wildberry pointed out, seeing crunchys eyes move away embarrassed.

Wildberry lightly smiled, running a hand under Chips shirt and onto his chest. He ran his hands along the surgery scars and other various scars, seeing Crunchy lightly shiver.

"Do you mind if I-" he couldnt even finish his questiom before Ctunchy nodded. "Alright then." Wildberry sat on the bed, putting crunchys back against his chest.

Wildberrys hand ran under Crunchys shirt, before the other one slid into his pants touching crunchys dick. (He is pre bottom so, thats technically the clit)

He heard Crunchy's breathing hitch as he rubbed it, small breathy noises coming from him. "You like that hm?" Wildberry teased, running his hand down to the opening below it.

He slid a finger in, getting a good, shakey moan from the captain. He chuckled, sliding the finger in and out slowly, gently stretching Crunchy out.

Soon a second finger was added in "oHH- mm-" Chip gripped onto the knights arms. Wildberry gently spread the fingers apart to further stretch out Chip. The only reaction from thr captain was bit back moans.

"Hush, you dont want the others to hear you right?" Wildberry whispered to Chip, slamming his fingers in suddenly.

Chip twitched, biting his hand as Wildberry sped up. The knight began kissing his neck and shoulders, leaving light marks.

Then he felt Chips walls tighten, his head tilting back as a hravy exhale left his lips. "Already came? Surprising." Wildberrys hand kept going, his thumb starting to rub the nub above it.

When he finally finished stretchiny crunchy out, all four of his fingers were pumping in an out and the little captain had came twice already.

Wildberry carefully layed Crunchy onto the bed, seeing the need in the captains eyes. He removed Chips pants and boxers, getting onto his knees and bringing Chip closer to him.

"W-what are you- O-oh!~" crunchys eyes rolled back as wildberry began eating him out, hearing the captains whines and moans as he did such.

Chips hand pushed wildberry closer, wildberry grabbing it "No. No touching." He growled out, hearing the needy whimper from Chip.

Wildberry layed next to Crunchy, slightly confusing him before grabbing one of his legs and pulling it up, his other hand undoing his belt. "Will you behave for me?~" he asked, getting a needy nod from the captain.

He pulled Chips back against him, tilting the captains hips in a way to make it easier to fuck his brains out.

Chip just whined, shuffling around slightly before Wildberrys tip was pressrd again his entrance. As Wildberry pushed in, he bit his lip to try and quiet his moans.

As Wildberry started thrusting, he gently grabbed Chips face to look at him. He kissed him, the grip on his thigh increasing slightly.

Crunchy melted into it so easily, and took Wildberry so well. As Wildberry sped up bit by bit he whispered sweet nothings and names too Crunchy.

"For a straight guy you sure enjoy taking my cock hm? Taking all of it, trembling and moaning because of it." He teased more, feeling crunchy tighten for the fourth time as his speed kept increasing.

"What a whore you are." Wildberry ran his free hand too Chips dick, rubbing it qnd watching him almost scream out moans. "You need a gag dont you puppy?~"

"I-Im not a- MHMP- p-puppy- haaa-" Chip trembled as Wildberry turned into a slamming pace. Each slap left a massive bump in the captains stomach.

Wildberry slammed in as far as he could, and stopped, painting crunchys insides white. "Good boy~" He whispered to Crunchy, the captain having tightened again.

"From straight guy to gay whore. Who would've known?" Wildberry trusted suddenly, getting a shakey moan and Crunchy came yet again.

Wildberry repositioned them, having crunchy on his lap. "Last time you were adorable doing this, so ride." Wildberrys commands were in a gruff voice, and Crunchy complied.

Crunchy rode that dick like a animal, despite his trembling legs he kept going. Wildberry watched him, gently grabbing his hips to help.

After cumming a few more times, Wildberry filled him up again. He fell onto Wildberrys chest utterly exhausted.

Wildberry put him onto the bed, going to get a towel to clean up the wrecked captain.

*Oh fuck- I cant move my legs-* Crunchy thought, using all his strength to move his still twitching legs even an inch, not succeeding in the slightest.

Wildberry came back with a wet towel, and carefully cleaned up Crunchy, before helping get the captain into a bath.

"I hate you." Crunchy stated.
"You know you love me Wolfsbane." Wildberry said, cupping the gay denails cheek.
"Whatever." Crunchy slapped Wildberrys hand away.

After drying off Crunchy they cuddled together.

Poor Caramel, Cacao and hollyberry. No one slept that night.

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**Haha denail crunchy just being a whore, love it.**
**WC-1038**
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# MADE A NEW BOOK-

I made a wildchip book called "what is this feeling go read it- it has trans crunchy haha >:))

# An authors note

Hello my readers! Sorry I havent added any more to this. I'm sadly no longer going to continue this series as I no longer have interest in it, and the writing is far, far below what I can do nowadays!

Thanks for your support, if you wish to support me further, Im on twitter under k4i_otic! Thank you for your reads, I hope you can enjoy rereading my previous works :)

- The Author